



ShK



MY LORD,  
HE'S GOING  
TO HIS  
MOTHER'S



BEHIND THE  
ARRAS I'LL  
CONVEY  
MYSELF TO  
HEAR THE  
PROCESS

I'LL CALL  
UPON YOU  
ERE YOU  
GO TO BED,  
AND TELL  
YOU WHAT  
I KNOW

THANKS,  
DEAR MY  
LORD

